

COWBOY WESTERN



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

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ADULT MOVIES IN COWBOY WESTERN GENRE: CRIME AND JUSTICE • FUNNY ANIMALS
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LAWN LAUGHS • MUSIC • MUSIC WESTERN • ROMANTIC ROMANCE • SEDUCION ROMANCE
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STRETCHIN' • THE WITTY WESTERN • TRUE LIFE SECRETS • TV THEMES
TRUE FUNNIES • THE THING

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines
contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.



RIP RYAN

THE
TRIGGER BAIT

THE RUGGED
WORLD BEYOND
THAT AFTERNOON
FOR BOTH
RED SKIN AND OLD
WHITE MAN
DEPTHS, BUT A
MAN-PICTURE
CHANGED THINGS
FROM DRAMATICALLY
FOLLY WITH INDIANS
TO THE HORSE,
FOLK'S ROCKS
SOON HAVE WAY
TO...

**TRIGGER
BAIT**

THE DAY STARTED OFF PROFOUND ENOUGH, BUT
BEFORE LONGHORN CIGARE, ON THE OUTSKIRTS
OF COWTOWN...

THIS IS THE LIFE,
MR. SWEETIE! A
DAY OFF SURE
GIVES THE VITAL
JUICES FLOWING
AGAIN...

KEEP YOUR MIND
ON THE FISH, MAURICE—
HEAD! AND REACHIN'
OUR MINT... GUY WHO
CATCHED THE BIGGEST
FISH GETS STEPPED A
MEAL AT THE
COPPER INNQUITY!

WHAT I'M AIMING AT
IS THE DEADLIEST KILLER
ON THE PLAINS, YOU OLD
COYOTE! HUG THE GRASS
— THERE'S GONNA BE
NOT DEADLY FLYING!

MAN, I'M GOIN'
TO BE HAVING FUN
WITH A WHALE
THAT'S GOIN' TO
BE TURNED BACK
TO THE SEA
— STAND BACK!



YOU HAVEN'T GOT A
CHANCE, MAURICE—
LEAD! AND REACHIN'
OUR MINT... GUY WHO
CATCHED THE BIGGEST
FISH GETS STEPPED A
MEAL AT THE
COPPER INNQUITY!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



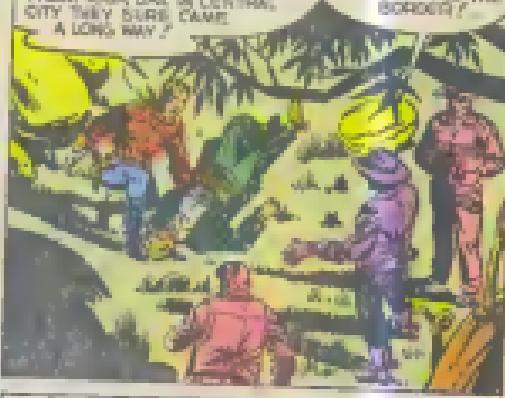
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THIS GUY WAS A
STUPID FOX BANDICOOT,
SHF. ONE HEADED A
LOT ABOUT HOW
DEONCE BILLY CO...

WORST HUNTER IN THESE
PARTS, MARSHAL. YOU
EVER HAD THE PLEASURE
OF METTING UP
WITH SHF?

CAN'T SAY IVE EVER MET EVEN
ON RANDON COUNTRY. NEVER
BEEN A PICTURE OF 'EM.
IF HE AND HIS BANDICOOT ESCAPED
FROM YOUR JAIL IN CENTRAL
CITY THEY DURE CAME
A LONG WAY!

OH, TOO MEAN
WE ARE TO CUT
BILLY OFF BEFORE
HE CROSSED THE
BORDER!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

LET THEM ARRIVE'S
LATER, FOLKS. AND...

I'LL TEACH THAT SUL RUP STINK THAT I'M A BETTER MAN THAN ANYONE ELSE. I'LL CUT THIS BANHOOFT DOWN WITH A SINGLE BULLET FROM A GUN LIKE THIS, BECAUSE THE SHERIFF AND HIS DEPUTY DON'T KNOW THE COUNTRY NEARABOUTS. YOU BE THE FIRST TO SIGHT THIS HELLER!

SHERIFF...OVER YONDER IN THE THREES/ I THINK WE'RE CLOSING IN!

I COULD GO IN THERE ALL BY MYSELF AND OUTCOMB BANHOOFT...BUT THAT SHERIFF'S THE BOSS. IF HE WANTS ME TO WAIT HERE, SO WE CAN SOLVE IT ALL, RIDE BY ME / TAKIN' THE TROUBLE WITH THESE LAWYERS HORNADAYS...TOO MUCH BRAINWORK AND NOT ENOUGH TRIGGER-WORK!

THAT MUST BE BILLY ALL RIGHT...PROBABLY THINKS HE'S FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM CIVILIZATION TO RISK A FREE / YOU GONE TODAY, BANHOOFT, THEM BACK INTO THE FOREST. GUESS I THOUGHT THEY WOULDN'T MIND HAVING A LAWYER / THEM THREE FOLLOW YOU AND GUESSTHAT!

CAN YOU ANY BETTER IF NOT ON YOUR LIFE, SHERIFF? THE POLICE IN DOWNTOWN PINNED IT ON ME AND THEY'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN TAKE IT OFF. I'LL RIDE INTO THAT FOREST AFTER 'EM WITH IT PINNED ON!

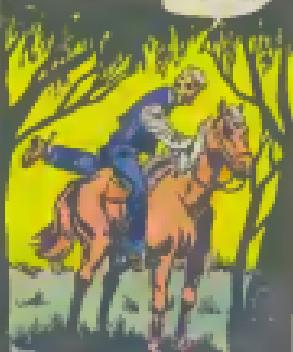
CAN SHERIFF...
WILL IT RUIN
MY WAY? JUST
BE CAREFUL...
I'VE WARNED
YOU!

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

SEEMS TO ME IT'D BE BETTER TO
KEEP THIS RANCH... HOF
SAYING BUT IF THE SHERIFF WANTS
ME TO ACT AS A DEPUTY SO HAM AND
HIS DEPUTY CAN ROLLER ME UP,
THAT'S HOW I'LL DO
IT'S SURELY DEED, THOUGH!



I TELL YOU I GOT MORE
WANTS THAN A BUNCH OF
COWBOYS! LAW OFFICERS! I
SAYS HERE THIS RANCH
AIN'T TRACTED HAPPY... AND
THE SHERIFF MOVES IN FIRST
CIRCLE I SIGHT THA' I GOTTIN' THA'
COWBOY...



CHUCK SMELL THE SMOKE?
IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO
ME IT'LL BE CHUCK FAULT!
THAT RODDIE HARRIS-CHILL
NEVER SHOULD LET ME
GO ON THIS MURKINITY!



I COME OUT
WITH YOUR
WANTS EXPLAINED, MR. BANKROFT?
WHO HIRED YOU TO KICK UP A
BUST... WHERE GOT THE WHOLE
DANG TRAIL SURROUNDED?
FISHIN' NO ONE HERE?



WE ANGSTA SEEIN' AND
COMIN' AND SAWDADOLLY?
LUCKY HOW YAN... AWAY?



DON'T MAKE
A MOVE, YOU
OLD MELON HEADS!
STAY WHERE YOU
ARE... AND
LISTEN!

MR. RYAN?
ADMIRE YOUR
BULLY
BANKROFT?

COURSE NOT, FEATHER-BRUSH!
BUT I KNOW BOLDLY WANTS HE
BE WITHOUT NEVER LIFTIN'
EYES ON THAT!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



GOLDEN ARROW

THE GHOST of Golden Arrow

When the vicious criminals try to steal the oil rich valley, they know they'll have to get rid of Golden Arrow before they can complete their plans! But read what happens when the Robin Hood of the Old West refuses to stay dead and his GHOST carries on the fight!

IT'S GOLDEN ARROW!

BUT IT CAN'T BE!
HE'S DEAD!



AS GOLDEN ARROW RODES INTO THE TOWN OF OIL RUSH, HE STOPPED AT THE DOOR OF PAUL TROY, THE LOCAL ARTIST...

PAUL, I'VE BEEN AWAY FOR A MONTH NOW! I SAW YOU COMING UP THE STREET SO I BROUGHT IT RIGHT ON! I DONT WANT TO HAVE THAT PICTURE OF ME FINISHED BY NOW!

COWBOY

THERE IT IS! HOW DO YOU LIKE IT? IT'S A NICE GOOD PICTURE OF ME! LET'S ROLL IT UP AGAIN AND I'LL PUT IT WITH MY BLANKET ROLL!



AFTER GOLDEN ARROW HAD PAID FOR THE PICTURE...

THE TOWN MOST POLICE ARE AT OILS PLANE THE TOWN HALL AT EMPTY TODAY! THE SHERIFF'S WHERE IS MEETING? THEY'RE EVERYONE! DISCUSSING WHAT TO

DO ABOUT CHUCK VORSH'S GANG AND THEIR BANDS ON THE RANCHES! IT APPEARS LIKE CHUCK VORSH IS TRYING TO PUSH EVERYONE OUT OF THE VALLEY!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

AT THE MENTION OF TROUBLE GOLDEN ARROW LOSTS NO TIME IN GETTING OVER TO THE TOWN HALL!

YOU ALL KNOW I DON'T WANT TO LOSE THE BAR, BUT WE KNOW WHERE TO MATCH PEE VOSNER AND HIS COWBOYS! I SAY WE OWE IT IN HOW TO SAVE OUR LIVES AND THEN SEND FOR THE TROOPS TO CHASE THOSE OUTLAW'S OFF OUR SPREADS!



I WANT TO THANK YOU MEN FOR COMING HERE AND GIVING ME YOUR ADVICE ON HOW TO FIGHT THESE MENACE! I SEE THAT OUR OLD FRIEND GOLDEN ARROW HAS JUST COME INTO THE HALL, SO IF YOU'L FAVOUR ME, I WANT TO TALK THIS SITUATION OVER WITH HIM!



I'M READY TO HELP! WHEN DO YOU WANT TO GET STARTED?

I KNOW THERE DON'T MUCH WE CAN DO TILL TOMORROW MORNING. SUPPOSE YOU SPEND THE NIGHT AT THE SMALL SHACK UP IN THE HILLS, AND IN THE MORNING, WE'LL GET TOGETHER AND SET UP A PLAN OF ACTION!



AFTER THE SHERIFF TALKS GOLDEN ARROW ABOUT CECIL VOSNER'S ACTIVITIES —

— SO YOU SEE THAT VOSNER IS NO SMALL THAIL ROBBING RAIDER! HE'S THE LEADER OF A LARGE BAND THAT THEN NOT SEEMS TO BE MAKING A SYSTEMATIC DRIVE TO PUSH ALL RANCHERS OUT OF THE VALLEY!



THAT'S RIGHT, GOLDEN ARROW IS ANGRY AND HUNGRY IN HIS SHACK!



I FIGH THE LAW! AND I DON'T AIM TO GIVE IT UP WITHOUT A FIGHT! I SAY WE BAND TOGETHER AND FIGHT IT OUT WITH CECIL VOSNER AND HIS ARMY OF KILLERS!



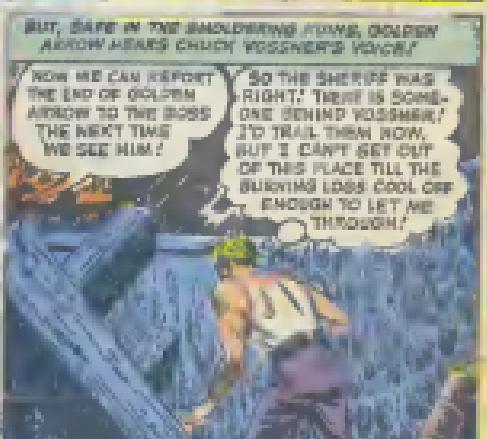
BECAUSE VOSNER IS A GOOD GUN-MAN, BUT I JUST DON'T THINK HIS GUNLAW ENOUGH TO WORK OUT A BIG PROJECT LIKE CLEARING THE VALLEY! I'VE GOT A HUNCH HE'S WORKING FOR SOMETHING AND I WANT THE BIG BOSS BEHIND THE RAIDERS!



I'M CECIL VOSNER AND THE HEAD OF YOUR REPUTATION FOR HELPING THE LAW! I AIM TO MAKE SURE YOU STAY OUT OF THINGS AROUND HERE!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

LATER, GOLDEN ARROW ARRIVES
AT THE SHERIFF'S HOME —

WAKE UP, SHERIFF! YOU WERE
RIGHT! THERE IS SOMETHING
BEHIND CHUCK VOSSNER
AND I HAVE AN IDEA
HOW TO MAKE HIM
REVEAL HIS IDENTITY!

DO YOU AIM
TO DOT?



VOSSNER THINGS HIS KILLED
ME, SO I'M GOING TO HAUNT HIM
UNTIL HE RUNS TO HIS BOSS
FOR PROTECTION. WHEN HE
DOES, I'LL FIND OUT WHO
HIS BOSS IS! NOW ALL
I HAVE TO DO IS PICK UP
A LENGTH OF CHAIN
AND I'M OFF!



SCRATCH CHANNEL,
WHITE WIND! WHAT'S
DOING TO ACT OUT
A GHOST STORY!



SOME TIME LATER, IN THE HILLS —

THERE'S THEIR HIDE-OUT AND THAT'S
CHUCK VOSSNER SITTING IN THE CABIN.
HERE'S WHERE HE'S GOING TO BE
STARTLED OUT OF A YEAR'S
GROWTH!



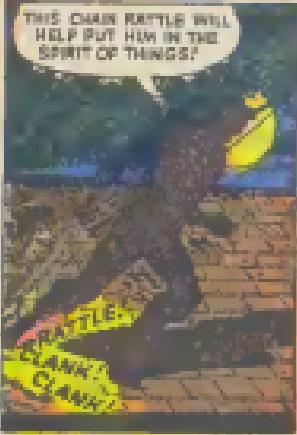
HUH! GOLDEN ARROW?
BUT IT CAN'T BE! GOLDEN
ARROW IS DEAD!



THAT IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!
NOW THE ORANGE WARRIOR IS
GOING TO GET THE REAL
COW TREATMENT!



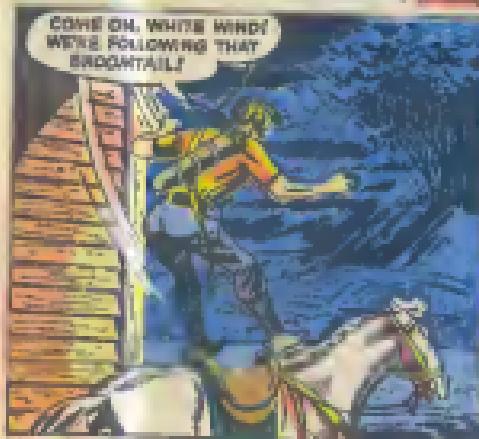
THIS CHAIN RATTLE WILL
HELP PUT HIM IN THE
SPIRIT OF THINGS!



PROBE THE CABIN, GOLDEN ARROW!
TACTICS HAVE TAKEN EFFECT!
IT'S GOLDEN ARROW! THIS
TIME, I'LL MAKE SURE
HE PIES!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

AND A FEW SECONDS LATER —

I THOUGHT I Cought A GUNFOR OF SOME OWNHOOT IN THY PHEONIX! HOW BLACK, LARVANAL, AND GOT INTO THE HOUSE!

HUH!

IT'S GOLDEN ARROW — AND HE'S ALIVE!

BRIGHT! AND THAT'S WHY WE CAN'T DELAY ANY LONGER! I'LL RIDE TO THE SHERIFF AND TELL HIM THAT GOLDEN ARROW HAS LOCATED THE WITCHER GANG IN THE HILLS AND HE WANTS THE RANCHERS TO COME OUT AND CLEAN OUT THE GANG!



THEM I'LL LEAD ALL THE RANCHERS TO A SPOT WHERE YOU AND YORE MEN CAN ARREST THEM. YOU KILL OFF ALL THE LAND OWNERS AND LEAVE IT CLEAR FOR ME TO GRAB ALL THE LAND — AND ALSO THIS O'N, BENEATH IT!



BUT FIRST TIE UP THIS HOMEBOY! WE MUST FREE HIM AS A HOSTAGE LATER!

RIGHT, BOSS, AND THIS TIME HE WON'T GET AWAY!



SOON —

DON'T FORGET! I'LL LEAD THE RANCHERS THROUGH WISTER PASS WHERE YOU AND YORE MEN WILL BE WAITING!

DON'T WORRY, BOSS, IT WILL BE A MASSACRE!



MAINTAINING THAT EVERY SECOND COUNTS, GOLDEN ARROW STRUGGLES RELENTLESSLY WITH THE ROPES THAT BIND HIM. BUT IT IS MORSE LATER BEFORE HIS WRISTS, FAR FROM THE FRICITION OF THE ROUGH ROPES, FINALLY COME FREE!



I'VE GOT TO BEAT THEM TO WISTER PASS OR IT'S SURE DEATH FOR ALL OF THEM!



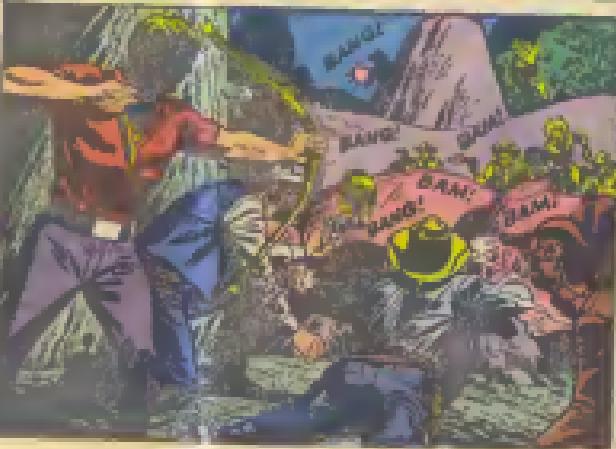
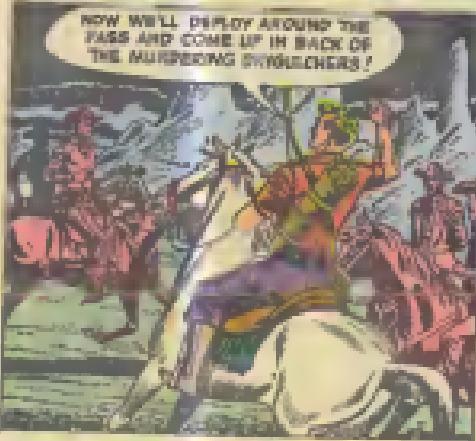
AFTER A BREAKTHROUGH PUNE —

HOLD IT, SHERIFF! THERE'S AN AMBUSH WAITING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PASS!

GOLDEN ARROW! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



REPUBLIC PICTURES' STAR

Rocky Lane

A
BLACK JACK
STORY

The TERROR



WORLDS-BEYOND HORSES DISAPPEAR WITHOUT TRACE AND TOUCH OFF A-R-TRIGGER TEMPEST IN A SWEEPING, TURBULENT TIDE OF VIOLENCE THAT EVEN THE SIN-SUN FROWESS AND FLU-DRIVING FOWER OF ROCKY LANE'S MIGHTY FISTS CAN'T STEM-- UNTIL THE GREAT STALLION, BLACK JACK, HERDS HIMSELF INTO THE MARESTROM TO MEET THE MURDEROUS CHALLENGE OF THE STALKING TERROR!

THE INDOOMABLE UNPER-COVER MARSHAL, ROCKY LANE, RACES HIS GREAT STALLION, BLACK JACK, OVER A RUBBED MOUNTAIN TRAIL...

EASY, BLACK JACK, OLD PAID! THESE MOUNTAIN TRAIL CALL FOR SOME NIGHTTIME BURE FOOTING!

SUDDENLY...
HELP! LEAVING SO...
I'M PLUMB INNOCENT!

STAYING THE HORSE-STEALING VANDAL UP!
WHOA, BLACK JACK! THAT SOUNDS AS IF A HECKLE PARTY IS FIXIN' TO COME OFF!

LET'S GO, BLACK JACK! I AIM TO TAKE 'EM HAND IN THEM!

HAUL AWAY, MARSHAL! HE'S AN EX-RUSTLER AND A LEOPARD DON'TA CHANGE ITS SPOTS, I RECKON!

COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

IT LOOKS AS IF I GOT
HERE PLUMS IN THE
NICK OF TIME!

I RECKON IT'S ONE
OF HIS RUSTLER PARDY.
GUN HIM DOWN,
HENRY!

DROP THAT GUN AND START
TALKING—FRONTO! I'M ROCKY
LANE AND I AIM TO FIND OUT
WHAT YOU GADSDERS ARE
STRANDING UP THIS RANCHO!

ROCKY LANE
-- THE
UNDERCOVER
MARSHAL?



...BELIEVE ME, ROCKY, I LEARNED
MY LESSON! I'VE GONE STRAIGHT
EVER SINCE I WHEN I SAY I
DON'T STEAL THOSE HOSSES,
I'M TELLING THE TRUTH!

ALL RIGHT! I RECKON I'LL TAKE
YOUR WORD ON THAT, BUT I'LL
DO MIGHTY HARD WITH YOU IF
YOU'RE LYING—BECAUSE I AIM
TO ROUND UP WHOEVER IS
DOING THE RUSTLING!



NOW TELL ME HOW
THESE HOSSES
HAVE BEEN
MISSING! I CAN'T
OVERPASTING! I
TAKE
THE HERD OF HOSSES
TO WATER IN THE
MORNING AND EVENING
AND BRING THEM
BACK, BUT EVERY
ONCE IN A WHILE
THERE'S ONE
MISSING!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

HMM! THAT SOUNDS MIGHTY STRANGE! WELL, I'LL HANDLE THIS MY WAY, WHICH MEANS I'LL HAVE TO HAVE A FREE HAND! IS THAT ALL RIGHT WITH YOU, GENTS?

SHORE, ROCT! HANDLE IT YOUR WAY, BUT ROUND UP THE GUILTY VARMINTS!

FINE! YOU JUST KEEP ON TAKING THE HERD OF HORSES TO WATER AS YOU'VE BEEN DOING! I'LL STAY ON THE RANCH FOR A FEW DAYS AND KEEP MY EYE ON THINGS!

RIGHT! I SHORE HOPE YUH SHOT THE SLOWWINDER BEHIND ALL THIS!



THANKS, FOLKS! BLACK JACK AND I HAVE A BIT OF SCOUTING TO DO, SO I'LL BE SEEIN' YOU!

IF THOSE GROUCHES WERE RUSTLED, THEY'D LEAVE TRACKS AND THAT'S WHAT WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR!

WATER... I'VE COVERED BOTH SIDES OF THE TRAIL AND NOT A SIGN OF TRACKS! I RECKON WE'LL HIT FOR THE RANCH HOUSE AND CALL IT A DAY!



THERE'S THE RANCH HOUSE UP AHEAD! AND IT LOOKS AS IF WE'RE IN TIME TO PREVENT A HEAP OF TROUBLE!



FASTER, BLACK JACK, OLD FARD! THOSE COWHORN SURE LOOK MIGHTY RILED UP! THEY APPEAR TO BE PLUMB SET ON GETTING THAT EX-RUSTLER!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

THAT EX-RUSTLER MADE ONE BIG MISTAKE, I RECKON! HE LED THE HERD WHICH MEANS THEY WERE BEHIND HIM! I AIM TO HERD THE HORSES IN FRONT OF ME WHERE I CAN KEEP MY EYE ON THEM ALL THE TIME!



SUDDENLY-- WITHOUT WARNING...

A MOUNTAIN LION!

GRRRR!



AS THE FEROCIOUS MOUNTAIN LION RAISES A MIGHTY CLAWED PAW FOR THE BLAZING DEATH-STROKE, THE GREAT STALLION, BLACK JACK, WHIPS TO THE DEFENSE OF HIS BELOVED MASTERS...



...AND FACES THE SNARLING FURY OF THE STALKING TERROR!



AS THE FEROCIOUS KILLER SAVAGELY TURNS ITS BLAZING FURY TOWARD THE GREAT STALLION, BLACK JACK UNDAUNTED, PLUNGES FORWARD TO MEET THE ATTACK WITH THE THUNDERING VIOLENCE OF A RAGING TORNADO GONE WILD!



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

AS THE GREAT RAGING CLAWS OF THE MOUNTAIN LION SLASH TOWARD THE VITAL CAROTID VEIN, BLACK JACK LASHES OUT WITH LIGHTNING SPEED—SENDING HIS MURDEROUS ASSAULT FLYING!



AS THE GREAT-HEARTED BLACK JACK FURIOUSLY CHARGES TO END THE FIGHT, THE VILY MOUNTAIN KILLER PEFTLY SIDE-STEPS, AND...



LEAPS TO THE MIGHTY STALLION'S BACK FOR THE KILL!



BUT THE KEEN, INTELLIGENT MIND OF BLACK JACK HAS SPED THE STRATEGY IN A TWINKLING FLASH AND GORES INTO INSTANTANEOUS ACTION . . .



WHIP AND ROLLS, PINNING THE SNARLING KILLER TO THE GROUND IN A CRESCEDO OF FRIGHTFUL SCREAMS AND BREAKING BONES . . .



CLACK JACK WHIRLS AND STOLES AGAIN AND AGAIN WITH THE EARTH-SHAKING FORCE OF LIGHTNING, STAMPING THE MURDEROUS SPARK OF LIFE OUT OF THE GREAT KILLER-CAT!



GOOD OLD FIRD, BLACK JACK! YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE! I RECKON I SHOULD SAY THANKS, BUT WE DON'T NEED WORDS TO SAYIN' EACH OTHER!



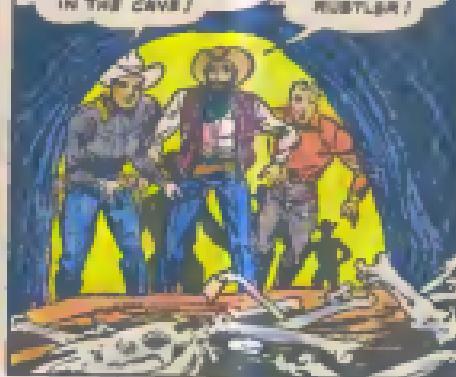
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

WE RODE BACK OVER THE TRAIL WHEN THE BAND OF ROBBED CAMP BACK WITHOUT YOU, ROCKY—
PAINT IN BARN HULL? A MOUNTAIN LION STAMPED TO BITE!

RIGHT! THAT'S YOUR RUSTLER, DENTS—WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM!

AND HERE ARE YOUR RUSTLED BRONCS OR... WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM IN THE CAVES!

SO THAT MOUNTAIN LION WAS THE RUSTLER?



RIGHT! WE PICKED OFF THE STRAGGLERS, KILLED THEM AND DRAGGED THEM INTO THE CAVES, AND THEN CAREFULLY BLOTTED OUT THE TRAIL—AT LAST IT'S PLAIN TO OUR EYES. THE EX-RUSTLER NEVER EVEN SAW THE MOUNTAIN LION BECAUSE HE LED THE BAND OF BRONCS!

THANKS, ROCKY LANE! YOU'VE DONE MORE THAN JUST SAVE MY LIFE; YOU'VE MADE FOOLS BELIEVE IN ME AGAIN!

WE SHORE THANK YOU, ROCKY LANE! YOU'VE GIVEN US FROM TAKING AN INNOCENT MAN'S LIFE—AND YOU WHIPPED OUT A KILLER!

THANKS, BUT THE CREDIT FOR ALL THIS GOES TO BLACK JACK, JOE RANOLING, OLD FAR, AND I DO MEAN FAR!



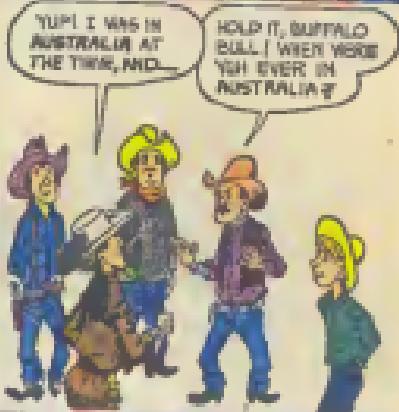
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF,
Rocky Lane
AND HIS HORSE BLACK JACK
in his own magazine...

ASK YOUR LOCAL DEALER FOR *rocky lane western*

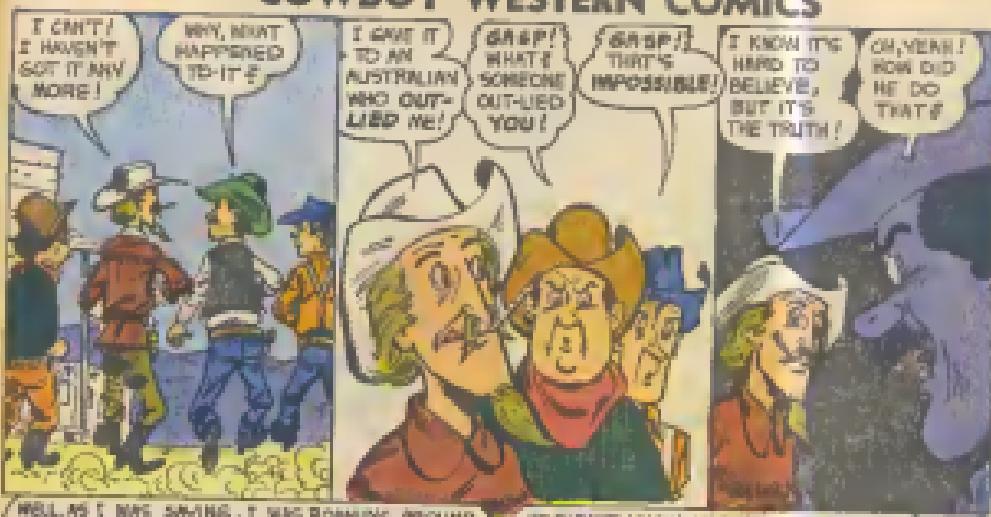
COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

BUFFALO BULL

* AUSTRALIA
BOUND! *



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS



WELL, AS I WAS SAYING, I WAS ROAMING AROUND IN AUSTRALIA AND I HAD ALREADY WON THE GRAND MEDAL FOR LYING. WHEN I MET THIS HOMIE AND HE INVITED ME OUT TO HIS MARCH /

WE DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ME BEING A CRAPPY LIAR, AND I DECIDED TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH HIM AND REVEE HIM!



THE WAS SHOWING ME AROUND HIS GROUNDS, WHEN A HERD OF BULLS CAME INTO VIEW...



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

"IN A FEW MOMENTS WE CAME UPON A FLOCK OF SHEEP..."



"AT THAT MOMENT A FEW KANGAROOS Hopped Phished Us..."



I DIDN'T SAY ANOTHER WORD! I JUST HANDED MY LUCKY MEDAL TO HIM!

HA, HA! HE PUT YEH IN MORE PLACE, DIDN'T HE?

YUP! THAT WIS THE ONLY TIME I RAN ACROSS AN HOMMIE WHO LIED BETTER THAN ME!

WELL, WE BELIEVE YEH REALLY WERE IN AUSTRALIA NOW! TELL US 'BOUT THAT KANGAROO YEH FOUGHT!

I HATE TO THINK OF IT! EVEN THE MEMORY IS PRIN'FUL!

YOU MERN HE BEAT YEH UP?



COWBOY WESTERN COMICS

BO! I WAS GETTING THE
BEST OF HIM ---



... BUT HE HAD A POCKET FULL OF
FRIENDS, AND THEY ALL GANDED UPON ME!



THAT'S RIGHT! I
SAY KANGAROOS DO
A VERY AMUSING
THING OVER THERE!
THERE IS TRUE,
FELLOWS! I
SAW IT WITH MY
OWN EYES...



A BABY KANGAROO KEPT
JUMPING OUT OF HIS MAMA'S
POUCH TIME AFTER TIME,
AND THE MAMA KANGAROO GOT
VERY ANNOYED AT THIS AND WAS
ABOUT TO SPANK THE BABY
WHEN THE MAMA KANGAROO
CRIED OUT...



I DON'T SPANK JUNIOR! HE CAN'T
HELP JUMPING OUT OF MY
POUCH EVERY FEW MOMENTS!
I HAVE THE PNEUMONIA'S! //



LET'S GO,
FELLOWS!

RIGHT WHERE ARE YUN
CRITTERS GOING?



TO AUSTRALIA... TO GET
THAT CHAMPION LARRY'S
MEDAL BACK FOR YUN!

YEE!

HA,
HA!

